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Subject: Re: Celebrations and Challenges

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 20:52:20 GMT

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While Kat was setting up the relay, Callie and Brandon had gone ahead to check the damage caused by the cave-in. Brandon looked confident on the outside, but he was as nervous as Callie. Like her, this was his first assignment without the guidance of the Tracys.

This is a far cry from the first rescue I went out on. At least the Tracys were there to guide me. Now, though, it's different. Please, let me do this right, Brandon thought fervently as they continued into the tunnel. He watched as the excavator chewed through the rocks and it didn't take long for them to get through the pile of rubble.

"Okay," Brandon said, after they'd broken through, "we need to find out what we're dealing with. Callie nodded in agreement. They continued on, the only illumination coming from the Excavator's front light. As they pushed forward, the extent of the damage became clear.

"There it is," Brandon said as the first of the monorail cars came into view. The metal rail was twisted, the compartment battered. He noticed a white gas rising from the open doors, creating a light mist that hovered over the cars.

"You ready to get started, Ursa?" Brandon asked, bringing the Excavator to a halt.

Callie stood up, checking her HAZMAT suit one more time. "I'm ready to go, Big Mac," she answered, her voice slightly shaky.

This didn't get past Brandon. "You'll do fine, Callie. Remember, we were taught by the best."

"But, what if...?"

Brandon cut her off. "Nothing is going to happen. Stay focused and concentrate on the task at hand."

After a few more words of reassurance from her colleague, Callie took a deep breath and stepped out into the tunnel, activating the Chemicalyzer. Brandon watched her for a few moments before reaching out and activating the radio to report to Mobile Control.

Post by Magicmaster8 Sent: 12/9/2005

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